

HO! WINTER.

Ha! Winter, ho! Winter, King of the northern blast! a meet us all, you greet us all, With grip that freezes fast.

With grip that freezes fast.

In regal pomp you've gathered up
Yourkoyal robes of snow.

And by their trailing men shall trace
Whatever ways you go.
Your grim retainers all, alack!
Make but a cruel train
Of biting elect and stinging winds
And ice and frozen rain.
The rich with fors and biazing hearths
Your caraival may scorn.
While Mirth and Cheer may reign su
prems.

From wassall eve till morn.

But ha! Winter, ho! Winter,
What about the poor,
Who've no stronghold against the cold.
No bribe or sinceure
To set at bay the stinging day,
Or soiten down the night,
Who note the thickening window-panes
With sinking hearts afright—
Who draw their babies close and sing
Their shivering iullabys,
Then sleep and dream of steaming feasts
That hunger-sleep supplies—

That hunger-sleep supplies—
To wake at morn with shuddering sense
Of lengthened fast and cold.
And find that gaunt-eyed Want hath

wrought
Its trace within the fold.
Ha! Winter, ho! Winter,
Hard your reign on these; God pity such! and send warm hearts To all who starve and freeze. Maria Barret Butler, in Chicago Current

A QUAKERESS.

side. Kate loved her dearly: but there

is a limit to equine affection, and at

last she got quite tired of watching her.

On the opposite side of the street was a

book-seller and librarian, to whom she

was accustomed to subscribe for the

way gingerly across the muddy street.

She went into the back part of the shop,

and stood turning over a whole heap of

works of fiction which lay piled togeth-

figure, which looked its best in a

riding-habit. She was a handsome

girl, and yet her beauty was not of

the order that is universally admired.

She had bright brown eyes, a small

retrousse nose, a mouth that was full

ment, and shoot rabbits with precision.

In addition to all this, she was the ac-

ing and liking herself immensely.

bowed obsequiously and addressed one

slim young man of about twenty-eight.

she noticed that my lord's friend was

tall and fair, broad-shouldered and de-

cidedly good-looking. She did not think, however, that she had ever seen

either of them before, so she paid no

particular attention to them, but

went on turning over the novels and dipping into third volumes to see if she liked the look of them. The two

young men talked. It did not occur to

Kate to listen, yet suddenly she heard

Miss Ingleby had a tall, well-made

er on the counter.

How Jack Dormer Fell in Love the side of her friend. With "That Horrid Girl." Kate Ingleby stood at the drawingroom window in Curzon street, tapping

the tip of her little Wellington boot imbrother, Mr. Dormer." patiently with her riding-whip. A sharp Lady Ellerton continued to pat down summer shower was pattering down upthe flaxen curls of her fringe with lovon the street, and Kate was waiting until ing fingers, regarding her pretty face attentively in a hand-glass the while. it was over to go out for her daily ride. Not that a shower of rain made, as a "Well?" she inquired, unconcernedly, turning her head from side to rule, much difference to Miss Ingleby; for she was accustomed to go out in all

weathers. She waited to-day simply solemnity. because the friend she promised to ride with declined to go out in a heavy

"Good gracious!" wise discretion Kate heartily despised And he hates me," continued Miss her. She was getting very impatient. Ingleby, in a deep voice of horror. There seemed no end to the straight "Do you mean to tell me that you" white rain shafts that came swiftly have met him somewhere, and quarreled already? What crushing bad luck! What did he say to you?" down from the heavy clouds. Miss Ingleby's chestnut mare, led by a groom, was walking up and down out-

"Nothing," she repeated, gloomily. "Then, what on earth-are you mad, Kate?-for goodness' sake, explain-" "I was in a shop; they came in-

few three-volume novels, which at odd times she skimmed through. It struck her all at once that her uncle was dinshe let that pass.

ing at his club that night, that she herself had no engagement, and that she Lord Kyrle said I was a 'horrid girl'had no book of an exciting nature he described me as a sort of wild aniwherewith to while away the solitary mal, a tom-boy who climbed trees, a evening. She gathered up her habit in vulgar creature who swore and talked one hand and sallied forth, picking her slang-oh, it was shameful!" "Well, but Kitty, people do say that

> friend. "What do they mean by 'fast'? what does anybody mean?" she cried passionately; "they don't know themselves. It is true I have high spirits, and that I like bodily exercise, but I never did the dreadful things that brute said of me."

of decision and character, and a small "And where's the harm! there's no head well set upon her shoulders. She sin in a cigarette! But I haven't told wore her dark brown hair cut short you half. After he had given this deall round her head, like a boy's, and lightful and perfectly veracious sketch in a profusion of thick crisp curls, upon which her riding-hat now sat a little bit to one side, with a decidedly rakish air. Miss Ingleby had many acof my character to your brother, he mentioned the amount of my fortune (that was correct enough), and asked him if he would like to be introduced to complishments, but they were all of me; and Mr. Dormer replied that he one character. She could ride, fish would go a long way to avoid coming and swim; she was a good actress across me! There-what do you think and a clever mimic: moreover, she of that?" could smoke eigarettes with enjoy-

knows you, Kitty, as I do.' Miss Ingleby got up from her knees, possessor of fifty thousand pounds comfortably invested in Government and began pacing up and down the room; suddenly she stopped behind securities. With all these advantages,

it was, perhaps, not wonderful that this young lady had a very high opinof herself. Kate had heard it brother to marry—hush! don't exclaim, and don't deny it; I know exactly what said that if you wish others to think well of you you should begin by thinkyou are going to say, so you needn't ing well of yourself. She was deter-Lady Ellerton had got very mined to stand well in the opinion of red. "I don't think you are at all to other people; to be liked and admired blame, my dear; if I had a great friend was a monomania with her; so she set worth fifty thousand pounds, and a nice a good example to mankind by admirimpecunious brother, I should do my best, too, to bring about a coalition of As she stood in the far background forces-but, Adela-let me tell you, it of Mr. Adams the book-seller's shop, won't do!"

there entered two gentlemen, who came running in for a moment's shelter, and who stood in the doorway with their backs turned toward her, leaning upon their dripping umbrellas. Mr. Adams

"My dear, it won't do: I am not goof them as "My Lord," begging him to ing to run the chance of being snubbed take a seat. "My Lord," however, a by any man, not even by the brother of my greatest friend. I refuse to meet denly he recollected; of course this was Mr. Dormer, and I am not coming to "Miss Rose, the Quakeress." declined to be seated and went on talk-Fosborough next week." ing to his friend. Kate glanced once Who could have believed that so at the two figures in the doorway, and

> of hysterics. Then, suddenly, Kate relented.

"What do you mean?" was almost comical. She listened in "I shall come, not as Miss Ingleby, "What makes you call her horrid?" the heiress, the fast, slangy girl —she jerked out the words spitefully—"but as Miss Rose the Quakeress, the daugh-

Her adyship was in her room dress-doir at Fosborough Court in the showed no indisposition to unduly lin-of each, perhaps. "I love you as you ger in distant green-houses and sumare, and yet everything you do and say She bounded upstairs, two steps at a rived and the dressing-bell had rung, mer-houses; so that Mrs. Ritchie made is right in my eyes, because it is you, time, and burst like a whirlwind into rung, but still Jack lingered chatting spiteful remarks about the aptitude of he went on passionately. to his favorite sister-leaning with his "Good gracious, Kate! how you back against the mantlepiece, to the their charity-school-like personal apno small danger of the China menag- pearance; and Lady Sale murmured Lady Ellerton, a pretty little woman erie of wild beasts which were ar- not original allusions to those quiescent

"And whom have you got staying in

"Oh, not a very amusing party, Mrs. Halket, Mrs. Ritchie and her daughter-rather a loud girl, you re- had some difficulty in suppressing. He member. "Yes," shudderingly, "her voice is

never-to-be-forgotten item of her presence." drews, a clerk in the Board of Trade-

and, let me see, who else-oh, only little Miss Rose. "Who is Miss Rose, pray?" "An insignificant little person; a daughter of an old governess of mine.'

"Rose-Rose. I don't remember the name." "No: it was before your time, you were a baby then," replied Lady El-lerton, tranquilly; for when a woman the fashionable girl of the present day has made up her mind to tell lies, she is generally a thorough mistress of the Kyrle had described to him.

"A Quakeress; how amusing! Idon't think I ever met one in society before; Miss Rose. does she say thee and thou?"

"She is a Quakeress," she added,

"Oh, no: that is out of date now, won't interest you, poor little thing. Girl of the Period."

And now really, my dear boy, we must go and dress for dinner; look at the

"By the way, Ady," said 'the young of that friend of yours, Miss Ingleby; show of yourself." she is not here, I suppose "Oh. dear. no!"

"Well, I'm glad of it, for I'm sure I shouldn't have liked her." "You will see her next week at the Wigram's ball."

"Well, I shan't dance with her, that is certain." "Won't you, my friend!" muttered

upon an upper flight of stairs. "We will see about that!" Jack Dormer took Mrs. Halket in to lively-over-lively, indeed, to please him-and she was moreover singularly plain. Jack, who was a perfect epicure on the subject of women, felt intenselv bored between the two. In the intervals of eating his dinner and keeping up a desultory and forced conversation, his eyes wandered perpetually across the table to where, exactly opposite him, sat a young lady in a igh gray silk dress. The dress was the first thing that struck him about

her. There was all around him agreat exhibition of bare necks and shoulders, and of fat arms displayed in all their unlovely length. Jack, who was fresh from a long residence in the East. where the charming mystery of veiled womanhood had exercised a strange fascination over his somewhat overrefined and sensitive mind, regarded these customs of modern English life with something akin to disgust.

"It is a remnant of barbarism!" Jack to himself, and then his eyes rested once more with satisfaction upon the young lady opposite to him. Her dove-gray dress was softened at the throat by folds of white tulle; her sleeves were long, only displaying the rounded whiteness of her wrists and arms up to the elbow. Then from looking at her dress he began to look at her face. Her long eye-lashes were for the most part downcast. If she looked up, the glances from her beautiful brown eyes seemed to him to be modest and intelligent. He noticed that when she talked to her neighbor her voice was low and gentle; how different she seemed from all the other women! How simple, how womanly, how good, was the expression in her quiet face! Who was she, he wondered, and then sud-

After dinner, when the gentlemen oined the ladies, he went straight up to her and sat down beside her. "My sister told me who you were, Miss Rose, so you must forgive me for introducing myself. May I sit here and

talk to you?" "Oh, ves!" Her eves fell, and bright color rose in her cheeks. "I have been a long time out of England, traveling in Eastern countries, and you can't think how odd English society seems to me, now I have come back to it." "Yes!" still with downcast eyes,

playing with the dove-colored folds of her dress.

honor. A woman of that description is revolting. I would go a long way to avoid coming across her."

The shower was over. The two friends nodded to the shopman and took their departure. After a manute of that looked simplicity itself; the whole their departure. After a manute of that looked simplicity itself; the whole shop.

"Who were those two gentlemen?" she would never, she devening, and during the next day it was remarked that the gray frockwhich by daylight was of cashmere instead of silk—was never without the stendant figure of handsome Jack their departure. After a manute of the shop.

"Who were those two gentlemen?" she would never, she devening, and during the next day it was remarked that the gray frock—which by daylight was of cashmere instead of silk—was never without the stendant figure of handsome Jack Dormer in close proximity. Lady Electron and her easy-going husband, who had promised to do his part—which, as she whole two gentlemen?" she whole discussions of having acted her best.

"My dear child, everybody says rightly: that you are the cleverest amateur actress in London! Why. I don't believe even James would recognize you?"

"And the foil or ""

"And the foil or "" "Sir James must be in the secret, of gigantic fraud she was perpetrating whisper. course, but no one else; it will only be upon her innocent victim. She was very "Did it for four days, and then I go on to the reticent upon the subject even when dark eves and fixed them upon him, Wigrams. You agree? All right, then chance threw her alone in the society of her friend, and received the laughing "And if I don't make that young man congratulations upon her acting with that she utterly forgot to call for the fall head over ears in love me in four an extraordinary quietness and a si-friend she had promised to ride with. days," said Miss Ingleby to herself, as lence which was truly remarkable. It "Yes," he murmured back, "because friend she had promised to ride with. days," said Miss Ingleby to herself, as Instead of going anywhere near this she ran away down stairs, clenching is, however, to be surmised that she I love you, and you know it," The her little fist as she went, "then shall I her little fist as she went, "then shall I and that the above the love you, and you know it," The character were going on upon the stage southward and rode impetuously up to vote myself forever unworthy of the and that the character she was portray- and the audience was in a state of semi-A week later Jack Dormer stood in she evinced much willingness to be A week later Jack Dormer stood in she evinced much willingness to be faint smile hovered upon her lips; was his sister's little blue and white bou-Quakeresses for flirtation, in spite of

> Of course Jack never thought of takienced unhealthy longings. which she your life?" "A cousin of James', George An- have subjected this sweet, old-fashioned blossom of a girl to the odors of at the Wigrams' ball, then? stables and tobacco, and to the lowering atmosphere of a stable yard. It that it might be a nuisance to marry so delicate and pure a creature, from whom the coarse influences of daily life must be forever carefully guarded. But after all, one can't have every--such a one, for instance, as his friend

be run in the depths of profundity.

As the days wore away, Jack Dormer was obliged to confess to himself that he was over head and ears in love with On the last evening of her visit there

were to be private theatricals at Fosreplied Adela, quoting her friend's in- borough Court. A small farce was to formation on the subject; "but you are be acted before a select but not a large not likely to speak to her, Jack, she audience, and the name of it was "The "Are you going to act, Miss Rose?" asked Jack of his divinity.

"Oh, no; I could not," she answered.

"What am I to do?" she cried. Oh, what shall I do!"

ment depended, and without whom "The Girl of the Period" must needs Quakeress? fall to the ground. There was, howdinner—she was rather pretty, but excessively dull; the lady on the other what shall I do!" cried Lady Ellerton, to him. side of him was Miss Ritchie, with a wringing her hands and almost in tears loud voice—she on the contrary was (after all, she was almost as fine an with me?" actress as Kate Ingleby). "All the people are asked, and the supper and the stage scenery have arrived, and how can I put it all off! Oh, Jack, night?" he murmured in her ear. what am I to do?"

: My dear girl, I'm awfully sorry, I'm sure. I don't know what can be done; can nobody else take her part?" "No. Who is there? Miss Ritchie does the sprightly old maid, and Mrs. Halket the timid mother, and Colonel Spriggs the heavy father, and George Andrew the lover. He is the only one that can act a bit except Miss Grey; the whole thing depended upon her, and who is there who can take her

part?" Then Miss Rose's aid very hesitatingly: Oh, Lady Ellerton, I'm afraid I should do it very badly, but if you are in such a difficulty I would do my very best, if you have really no one else; I would you might show me."

"My dear, you are an angel, a dar-ing!" cried Adela, rapturously, clasping Miss Rose in her arms. "How too dear and good of you! I can't tell you you have just been dancing with her, how grateful I am.

"You are the first person in the world to do a kind and good-natured action," whispered Jack in her ear, almost flat-

that idiotic condition of mind with re- gray frock seemed to have vanished. gard to her, when whatever a woman Suddenly the scales fell from Jack does or says, or leaves unsaid or un- Dormer's eyes, and he perceived done, seems to be equally perfection in the truth; his sister's greatest friend, a man's eyes. Nevertheless, when Miss | whom she had written so often about, Rose had been carried away by his sis- telling him he must really marry her; ter to be drilled and coached, he could not help owning to himself that, ami-whom other people called "fast," but able and good-natured as was Miss whom Adela swore by, declaring that Rose, he feared that her acting would her good heart and her true sterling be a failure.

"At such a short notice, and such a part, so wholly foreign to her nature! Poor little girl, how can she do it?" It was with very nervous feelings that Jack watched the curtain go up be-

fore a crowded audience that evening. He saw upon the stage Miss Rose, and yet Miss Rose mysteriously transformed; a wealth of dark curls over her brow, a red satin dress made in ing her full in the face, "you have the latest fashion, and the glitter of taken me in shamefully. diamonds upon her white smooth throat; and then the saucy glance of her laughing eyes, that seemed as if roots of her hair. Then she raised "The women, for instance, they look natural talent with which she went to be scolded. feminine. I suppose it is because my many times, filled him first with recatingly. I had the misfortune to at \$8,000, three at \$5,000, one at "Oh! Are they not very ignorant, came one scene wherein the "Girl of other way of persuading you to think by fees.—Chicago Herald. poor things?" Up went the brown eyes, flashing into his a look of innocent surprise.

came one scene wherein the Girl of the way of persuading you to think the Period" had to smoke a cigarette, better of me than the character your friend gave. Won't you forgive me?" ance with a graceful ease, which, also added, softly. Jack laughed. "Ah-you had me though it made his heart stand still, there. I do not mean that it is in their was yet very far from jarring against his eyes. ignorance and want of education that his taste; the cigarette, as smoked by

"Did it pain you?" She lifted her with an earnest yearing look in them; how different was now their expression from that which he had seen in them

ing was in no way unpleasant to her; for darkness. She lowered her eyes, and a

A twinkle in her downcast eye. "Even the cigarettes?" she mur-

mured. "I torgave you even that; no other waters whose springs are supposed to woman could have acted, that, and yet whether that animal clears up its food produced no sensation of disgust upon me; and yet, dearest, tell me that you ing his Quakeress into the stables—the love me, and that, for my sake, you of keep of awholestud, or herd, or flock, fear; old Lord and Lady Sale, Mr. and only place for which Miss Rose exper- will never smoke a cigarette again in

"I will never smoke a cigarette again was fond of horses, and would like to in my life," she answered; and she have gone to them himself and smoked kept her word. But she would give his pipe there in peace and comfort. him no answer to that other question, But it would have been a profanity to although he urged her to do so.

"Do Quakers go so balls?"
"How can I tell—you will go, will did cross Jack's mind once to think you not? You are going to stay with people close by, I hear; they will surely take you.'

"In my gray frock?" she asked with a smile. "What does your frock matter? you are always lovely in my eyes. If you love me you will be there to meet me." "Very well." She answered in her

quiet Quaker-like manner. And he could get nothing more out of her. The next morning, Miss Rose had

The ball was crowded; the party from many beautiful faces, many brilliant expenditure account in At this moment Lady Ellerton burst there, then! Then suddenly, through an stead of gaining flesh.

Could this indeed be Miss Rose, the

She was not dancing: when she saw him she smiled, and held out her hand it is doing first or second service, is "How late you are-will you dance

"Will I not?" he answered, passing his arm round her waist. "What have you done to yourself, to-

in your eves.' "Because you love me?" "Because I love you!" she answered.

And that waltz straightway became as Heaven itself to the infatuated young "Hello, old chap, you are making the

running famously with the heiress!" This was from Viscount Kyrle, who stood behind him and slapped him playfully on the back. "Heiress? what heiress? How do, Kyrle. I didn't expect to see you tonight.

about? "About Miss Ingleby, to be sure, the try—I learn very quickly by heart, and fast young woman I warned you you might show me." fast young woman I warned you against!" said his friend, laughing. "I really don't know whom you mean, Kyrle!" "On, ho! a good joke, my boy, when

and she wouldn't dance with anybody

until you came!" He looked across the room: Miss Rose stood talking to his sister; her ly contradicting the very last remark face was glowing with animation and he had made to her. But he was in excitement; the Quakeress in her little character amply made up for a little over-exuberance of spirit in her man-ner; the Miss Ingleby who rode, and fished, and swam, and acted, yes, and smoked cigarettes-Miss Ingleby the heiress, and little Miss Rose, the Quakeress, were one and the same person! Jack walked straight across the

room, and stood before her. "Miss Kate Ingleby," he said, look-She colored deeply, all over her cheeks and throat, and up to the very

last over a winter of average duration and severity, and the weather prove exceptionally inclement, or the spring a late one, the stock owner must exercise his best skill in management, and for all that he can do he may eventual-ls suffer considerable loss. Anxiety, at farmer's education. The rules to guid least, must be his, unless he have the charades were going on upon the stage stoic mind or an exceptionally sanguine temperament. If, on the other hand, the stores are ample, that is no reason why they should be wasted. Waste is always dead loss, and success in the aggregate is made up of gains in detail. When put together and seen in the lump, rich are the rewards of care in minutiæ. Small losses, from want of care, make all the difference between success and failure. The keep of a single animal may be accounted a matter of little moment, and the question or leaves a part of each feed supplied to it, may seem insignificant, but the cost is not a small item when the yearly balance is drawn out, and that cost is but the sum total of the cost of single animals. The cost of each animal depends upon the intelligence and care of the feeder. Although these remarks dthough he urged her to do so.

"Will you tell me to-morrow night of live stock, we take, for example, the feeding of cattle during the winter months, confining the attention to one class of stock, with the object of avoiding reference to the different circumstances under which horses, cattle, sheep and pigs are fed during this sea-

The great point in feeding, as in every other department of management, that the care-taker should always have his eyes about him. Eyes or no eves! that is the question, and the answer makes just the difference between a competent and an incompetent man. A slovenly herdsman, who either does taken her departure before the rest of not see that a cow or a steer fails to eat the party assembled at a late breakfast- all the food given, or seeing, takes no heed, but goes on stupidly, giving the same quantity to each, or more or less Fosborough Court arrived very late. As food to each at random, is sure to Jack Dormer edged his way through waste daily a quantity of food which, the block of people at the door-way, his at the end of the year, amounts to no eye ran eagerly over the bright parterre little bulk, and the value of which of well-dressed women; he saw there swells considerably the general dresses, much glitter of diamonds upon it is hidden. Besides this, im-"No-acting is not in your line, I'll white necks and arms, but nowhere the proper feeding injures the animal, and man, as he followed Lady Ellerton upbe bound; you are the last person on little gray dress and the quiet demure so the owner loses in both ways. The stairs, "I hear an outrageous character earth to care about making a public face of the girl he looked for; a pang animal which would thrive if its appearance away in the corner teeth—especial of that friend of yours, Miss Ingleby; show of yourself." wildly into the room, with an open tel-egram in her hand.

opening in the crowd, he saw—what? tossed and trampled food, sprinkled is not completely filled up until the ani-with its own saliva, and when the old mal is eight years old. As he gets on white that was not so much the garb of is removed and the new portion brought. am in perfect despair. Here is a tele- Virgin simplicity as the imperial with has no zest for its much needed sustegram from Miss Grey to say that she nesses of a Queen—a white that shone nance. Some animals, moreover, are can not come, her grandmother is dead. with the the luster of rich satin soft-very fanciful about their diet; others, ened by the fall of costly laces; dia- the scavengers of the herd, will eat up "Won't you, my friend!" muttered between her lips a young lady, who in the gathering twilight stood above them the success of the night's, entertainfor they are not nice on matters of cleanliness, and never stop to snuff at pearance of the upper fronts, from their food in order to ascertain whether fresh from the store or has been licked, tossed and trampled by a companion. As a rule, however, cattle are dainty and particular in their feeding, and, unless induced by hunger, they will seldom touch food with the smell of other cattle's breath upon it. An ani-"I have tried to make myself lovely mal possessing the instinct of civilization will often bear the pangs of hunger (consequently wasting food and losing condition) when a feed polluted by leavings has been served to it. A herdsman, therefore, should well know upon which animals he can depend as foul eeders to clear off any remains from

previous feedings; but if he has paid due attention to the ways and appe-tites of the animals under his care, he will not be much troubled about the Whom are you speaking maining uneaten, he has the advantage of an early indication of something being amiss, and can treat the ailing animal in the usual way without loss of time. One or two little weaknesses of the bovine race, besides the opposite characteristics of a gross and fastidious appetite, must also engage the attendant's notice. When cattle are fed singly, the apportionment of food is comparatively easy, but when in numbers together, as when food is taken to them out-of-doors, or given in yards, covered or open, or in buildings where they live together, the stronger or more pugnacious animal will get the better share, and often act the part of dog-inthe-manger to its companions after its own cravings are satisfied. Even where they are kept two in a stall, we have seen an adroit thief drop on her knees, and with outstretched neck and elongated tongue, snatch a large part of her stall-fellow's feed before touching her own .- National Live Stock Jour-

The Cost of Diplomacy,

Our diplomatic establishment consists of thirty-six missions, filled by fifty Ministers and Secretaries of Legation. There are four first-class missions, with annual salaries of \$17,500 each. These are to England, France Germany and Russia. The seven missions in the second-class are to Austria-Hungary, Italy, Spain, Mexico, Brazil China and Japan, the salary bemore than once they singled him out her dark eyes to his, looking at ing \$12,000 a year. The other diploof the audience before her, the easy gestures, the perfect enunciation, the her brow, like a naughty child waiting down to \$5,000 for Ministers, and from \$2,500 to \$1,800 for Secretaries. The so strange; so—almost bold and un- through a part in which she had acted "What was I to do?" she said, dep- consular service embraces five places act in the theatricals—but on one condition only. None of the people you have asked for the week know me. I shall not come in my own name, but as shall not come in my own name, but as shall not come in my own name, but as somebody else."

anybody I have seen since I have been most took away his breath. There wish to know me. I could think of no Consuls and consular officers are paid

-A Texas paper, the Luling Wasp, have often heard people say of pe He tried to frown, but a smile was in his eyes.

"On one condition—will you be mar"On one condition—will you be mar-God. She has got fifty thousand, they say."

Miss Rose?—a Quakeress—?" gasped say."

Miss Rose?—a Quakeress—?" gasped dels Ellerton.

"Yes, my name is Rose, Katherine ough to suit you down to the ground, you gented pauper."

"She'd be dear at the price, or at any price, in fact; why, she swims like a fish, climbs trees like a monkey, talks a trooper, shoots like a keeper, and a trooper, shoots like a keeper, and a trooper, shoots like a keeper, shoots like a keeper, and "On one condition—will you be married in your quaker's dress?"

"As no loorade which this same ("Yes, if I am to be married to you, in mind to grant" of the month of the morant."

"No, that is out of date, they don't may be a trooper, shoots like a keeper, and a trooper, shoots like a keeper, and strooper, shoots like a keeper, and "On one condition—will you be married in your quaker's dress?"

"As no loorade which this same ("Yes, if I am to be married to you, in mind the finity with a same of them."

"No, that is out of date, they don't mind."

"No, that is out of date, they don't may be a play was over. The curtain went down a trooper, shoots like a keeper, and emouped to say. He was, however, very care to be introoper, shoots like a keeper, and "The would not like you to think me lay in mind."

"As for Lord Kyrle, he was made to feel that he hadput his toop of the would have been puzzled to say. He was, however, very care to be introoper, shoots like a keeper, and "The would have been puzzled to say. He was, however, very care the proposition that was complimentary."

"As not left in your quaker's dress?"

"As like allelerton.

"No. that is un of date, they don't have carely been of the unwritten side, and to strail the effinion that as seet in the introduction that you remind me of them."

"As the like a keeper, and we completely a say and the demure—oh, very demure—your been the word of the them."

"I am sure you are not." answered. Shall be the unwritten in your remind me of them."

"I am sure you are not." answered. Shall be the would no

AGE OF A HORSE The Baies Which, Up to Eight Years, Are

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ong the many lessons to be learne on the farm, is that of judging of the age of horses by their teeth. The value of a horse depends largely upon how much of his active life has already been expended. On an average a horse's work is done by the time he is sixteen. Although he may be healthy and active as he approaches that age his value is gradually decreasing, as his approaching days are few and full of It is important that all men and be on a farm should know, not only reading the rules, but by actual appearing, how to tell the age of a ho are pretty reliable, until a horse is eight years old, after which the indications are dim. and uncertain. Below we give

the most accredited rules, and it won

ervation, or to carry it in the po-

be well for boys to cut it out for pres-

and practice with until it is in on the mind:-The foal is born with twelve grinders. When four front teeth have made their appearance, the colt is twelve days old; and when the next four assert themselves its age will be about twenty-eight days. The corner teeth make their appearance when the foal is eight months, and these latter attain the height of the front teeth at the age of a year. The two year-old has the kernel—the dark substance in the middle of the tooth's crown—ground out of all the front teeth. In the third year the middle front teeth are being shifted; and when three years old those are substituted by the permanent or horse teeth, which are larger and more yellow than their predecessors. The next four teeth are shifted in the fourth year, and the corner teeth in the fifth,

giving place to the permanent nipper.

At five years of age a horse has forty teeth, of which twenty-four are grinders far back in the jaw, with which we have little to do. But, be it remembered, horses invariably have tushes, which mares very rarely do. Before the age of six is arrived at, the tush is full grown, and has a slight groove on its internal surface (which generally disappears with age, the tush itself be-coming more rounded and blunt); and at six the kernel or mark is worn out of the middle front teeth. There will still be a difference of color in the cen-

ter of the tooth. The tushes have now attained their full growth, being nearly or quite an inch in length; convex without, concave within, tending to a point, and the extremity somewhat curved, Now, or perhaps some months before, the horse may be said to have a perfect

mouth. At seven years, the mark, as described, is very nearly worn out of the four center nippers, and fast wearing It loathes the mains in the center of the tooth, and past seven the bridle teeth begin to

wear away. At eight the kernel has entirely disappeared from all the lower nippers, and begins to decrease in the n nippers. It is now said to be "past

mark of mouth," When more than seven, the knowing ones are accustomed to go by apwhich some conclusion may certainly be drawn as the marks remain in them long after they have been lost from the bottom ones. Much reliance can never be placed on the tushes; for sometimes they may be found quite blunt at eight, and as often rem pointed at eighteen, and someting those in the same mouth will show an apparent difference of a year or more. There are indications which enable very shrewd observers to guess at a horse's age after eight years even, but none to enable accurate determination. In the ninth year the mark has entirely disappeared from the up-per middle teeth, and the hook on the corner only has increased in propor-tion as the bridle teeth lose their points. At eight the upper surfaces of the nippers are all oval, and as the disposal of leavings, for there will not be any except in the event of sickness, and then in the rare fact of food recome more rounded and appear wider apart.-Iowa State Register.

SMALL FARMS.

A Man Who Has Had Experience in Small and Large Farms Expresses His Frefer ence For the Former.

"Small farms are the best," said Mr D. R. Emory, of Longmont, to the Farmer a day or two since. "I know it to be a fact, because I've had experience with both large and small. In Colorado a man is very apt to get the land fever, and the result is he has more land than his means will allow him to cultivate, or, if it be grazing land, he has no money to buy stock with; his purchase is of no use to him, and, unless by some extraordinary stroke of good fortune, he remains as poor as a church mouse to the end of

"Now the man who owns but forty acres determines to get as much out of this land as possible, and to this end fertilizes it, sees that it is irrigated properly, and gets in most cases as much as his neighbor who farms eighty. The natural reasoning then is that small farms, as a rule, yield the largest profits. Another reason why they pay is, that whoever owns a small farm generally has poultry, swine, etc. As the farm does not take all his time, he sees the hens, the chickens and the turkeys have proper care. He has a few cows and a small dairy, which, as he is not obliged to be working the land all the time, receives the attention needed. The butter and cheese from this dairy are always well made, and invariably bring the

well made, and invariably bring the highest prices and meet with a ready sale. The eggs and poultry also sell well, the former being fresh, and the latter fat and plump, as only well-cared-for poultry can be.

'On the forty acres can be grown a liberal supply of vegetables, and there is ample time to give them, too, the necessary attention. A little of everything is found on this farm, a perfect exemplification of mixed farming. I have often heard people say of nonlsmall things are regarded, 'Pshaw! Chickens are a nuisance.' Yet I know

one of them-the tall handsome man-"That's a goodish-looking chestnut walking up and down-I wonder who it belongs to?" Oh, I can tell you," answered the "It belongs to that horrid girl Kate started, and shut up the book

she was fingering with a snap. An expression of horror came into her eyes, coupled with a blank amazement that was almost comical. She listened in very earnest to what might come next. she snubbed you, Kyrle?

God. She has got fifty thousand, they

From County Register had a chance, I should decline the hairbrush. Away vanished all the crisp dark little curls that rippled all over evening, and during the next day it him.

"And the fair one?" "Mr. Dormer, a great traveler, miss; he has just returned from the East."

Kate colored hotly.

She mounted her horse and rode I come! away; and it was characteristic of her a certain doorway in South Belgravia name of Woman!" with which she was familiar.

"Is Lady Ellerton in?" ing for her drive, she was told.

the front bedroom. startled me!

of some two-and-thirty years, whose celicate pink and white fairness, good "And whom have temper, and prosperous circumstances the house, Ady?" generally, had somehow preserved her from looking her full age, sat before the toilet-table arranging the pale-blue bows of her bonnet-strings. "Adela, I have seen him!" cried Kate, sinking down on her knees by

Lady Ellerton looked nervously round to see if her maid was still in the room, but finding that that damsel had discreetly retired, she inquired:

"Seen who? not Jack?" "Yes, Jack, as you call him-your

"I hate him!" said Kate, with tragic Lady Ellerton jumped, and the glass fell out of her hand upon the dressingthunderstorm, for which exercise of table.

"Nothing."
"What did you say to him, then?"

your brother and a dreadful friend of his, Lord Kyrle." Adela, nodded: the "dreadful friend" was a particular crony of her own, but "They began talking about me-

you are fast, you know," suggested her

"Cigarettes," murmured her lady-

"Pooh! Jack will like you when he

her friend's chair and put both hands on her shoulders. "Adela, vou know vou meant vour

"Kate how you do jump at conclusions!" murmured Adela confusedly,

for Miss Ingleby had stated the case exactly.

simple a statement could have created such a storm? Lady Ellerton sprang to her feet as though she had seen shot; she turned hot and cold, red and white by turns; she stormed and she raved; she entreated and she coaxed, she declared that without Kate she would be undone-her party be a failure, her house a howling wilderness, wherein every-body would be bored to death; and, worse than all, her private theatricals would have to be put off altogether. Finally, she burst into passion of angry

tears, which threatened to end in a fit "Very well, then, I'll come, and I'll

"Not she; I don't know her, thank ter of your old governess."

She has got fifty thousand, they Miss Rose?—a Quakeress—?" gasped